were running. "It's a bayonet charge," gasped an old shortwinded enthusiast in the ranks. "This is the

way we'll go at 'em Tuesday." At Fortieth street stood Chief Devery. Part of the line he swung to the west and those who came after he swung to the east. They marched two blocks either way to clear space for those following and then they broke ranks and scattered to the street cars and the elevated trains. All day long this method was continued and after the march uptown no one was anxious to stand around in the rain, so that the side streets of exit were kept pretty well cleared. It took the head of the column not quite an your and a half to get from Worth street to Fortieth street and approximately this record was kept up during the day. There was very little delay and those who marched went so rapidly that few of them got anything but a very general idea of the decorations. They moved too fast to take in details. They simply saw a bewildering mass of red, white and blue a great lot of American flags with the faces of McKinley and Roosevelt looking down upon them from banners every few blocks, but they could not appreciate the enormous amount of labor expended in transforming these great buildings. Profusion of decoration was noticeable from

the Battery clear to the end of the line of march, although, of course, there was more elaboration downtown in the business section than along Fifth avenue. From City Hall Park to the Battery the dags could be numbered by the hundreds on each block and most of the great skyscraters were simply smothered in bunting. The Standard Oil Building at 26 Broadway was bedecked with more than 300 flags. The Bowling Green Building at 11 Broadway was especially noticeable for the artistic draping of the porticos with flags surrounding portraits of McKinley and Russevelt. The entire front of the Equitable Lite B i ding was covered with these hone from the counice. The entrance to the American Surety Company's building at 100 Broalway was draped with flags and from each of the windows hung a flag on a staff. The New York Life Building had a series of festoons on every tretching clear across. The Broadway Central Hotel was also made most attractive with both flags and bunting over its whole front. These are but a few of the buildings which were decorated. Not a dozen on all Broadway but had a flag or a piece of bunting flying, while the banners and flags hung across the street averaged two to a block. Between Canal and Houston streets there were but two Bryan banners to be seen, if Croker's white flags are excepted, and they looked mighty lonesome in the perfect avalanche of McKinley decorations. On Fifth avenue there was less profusion in the decoration, but the proportion of houses where there was some emblem of sound money disported was as great as on Broadway. The headquarters of the Woman's Republican Club at 139 Fifth avenue did itself proud in this respect and the enthusiastic Republican women in its windows were hailed by the passing throng all day

## SEVEN HOURS IN REVIEW. Grandstand the Storm Centre of Patriotism, Enthuslasm and Fun.

idge

The head of the parade reached the reviewing stand in Madison Square at exactly 11 clock, just fifteen minutes behind schedule time. When Gov. Roosevelt's carriage came in sight the crowds on and around the stands set up a terrific cheering, which kept up without cessation until the Governor had stepped from the carriage and taken his place in the stand. Men's Republican and Sound Money Association, which had marched in a hollow square around the Governor's carriage, lined up opposite the reviewing stand, and at a given signal took off their hats and saluted. All heads were bared while the Governor, Col. Homer and Mr. Drake mounted the stand, where they were greeted by the memte with a sweep of his hat when he was comfortably fixed in his place on the blue streamer. and then the members of the Executive Committee formed in line and marched away. From the guests on the stand the Governor got a right royal reception. Among those to shake his hand were Senator Scott, Mr. Odell, Lieut .-Gov. Woodruff, Francis B. Thurber and Franknumber of Gold Democrats, whose presence was particularly gratifying to the Governor. and whom he greeted with the greatest cordfality. Among these were John D. Crimmins, Richard'S. White, M. E. Bannan, Frank Travers, Thorley Davis, Henry R. DeWitt and M. G. Fielding. Mrs. Roosevelt was to have her

on the stand and a seat had been reserv for her near her husband, but the weather p. vented her being there. She saw the parade from a window of the Fifth Avenue Hotel After all the greetings were over the Governor straightened out for the long day of reviewing before him. In the distance the music of the first band could be heard.

"OH, SAY, CAN YOU SEE?"

"My, but that sounds good," said the Governor. It was "The Star-Spangled Banner." played by a military band of a hundred pieces and it did sound good. A great body of mounted men were entering Madison Square, and there was a craning of necks. A man whose ribbons proclaimed him an aide ran across from the west side of the street with a huge bunch of dark red carnations. "These are for Mrs. Roosevelt," he cried,

"but as we cannot find her we give them to you." and he thrust them up at the Governor. The latter took them with a hearty "thank you." and after assuring the aide that they would reach Mrs. Roosevelt passed them on to his daughter Alice, who was the only member of the family besides himself on the stand. The crowd set up a t emendous cheering when the Governor took the flowers and it might have kept up indefinitely had not the head of the line come up to the reviewing stand at this moment and given the people other things to think about.

Gen. Anson G. McCook, the Grand Marshal, rode at the head, and behind him came A Noel Blakeman, chief of staff; George DeFor est Barton, chief of aides: Charles Curie, Jr. quartermaster, and Gen. N. W. Day, commander of the rear guard. Behind them came the nounted aides, about a hundred and fifty in all. All saluted and passed on with Gen. Mc-Cook, where they could begin their duties of seeing that the dismissal of the various organizations was done promptly and that there was no confusion

The Twenty-second Regiment Band marched by playing the "Star Spangled Banner," and as the first line of the wholesale dry goods men, headed by their marshal, William E. Webb, passed there was great demonstration. The dry goods men were to turn out 25,000 men in this division, and it was calculated that it would take at least an hour and a half for them all to pass. As it happened it took an hour and fifteen minutes for them to get by, and close observers said that they marched faster than at the estimated number of 15,000 an hour. At any rate the ranks of the dry goods men were not depleted by more than 1,000 by the bad weather, while their enthusiasm was apparently stimulated by it. At the head of their line a color guard carried a stand of national colors and a huge white silk banner bearing the name of the organization in gilt letters. There were also the names of the candidates

MARCHING SALUTES. lished a precedent that was followed by all those who came behind. They cheered the and the marchers gave a cheer for the Governor Governor, the Lieutenant-Governor, the next | and then one for their leader. A marcher Governor and all the rest of the party, saluting them as "Teddy" and "Tim" and "Ben," and

and a declaration for sound money

these gentlemen called back complimentary things to the marchers. There were a lot of husky lunged young men in that first company of the dry goods men and when they turned their vocal powers loose, it was enough to make one's hair stand on end. It was "Hooray for Teddy," "What's the matter with Teddy?" and "Teddy's all right," and a dozed other things about Teddy, each one

which seemed to have the effect of making the marchers cheer louder. Every man carried a flag, in fact every man in the parade carried a flag. There wasn't a man who passed the grand stand who didn't have at least one flag and some had a great many more. The dry goods men almost broke ranks in their enthusiasm, and a dozen or more tried to poke the Governor in the stomach or in the eye with the tips of their flags. But the Governor was a good dodger and while he had some narrow escapes he seemed to enjoy it all. Nothing seemed to please him and the others in the reviewing stand, and to amuse every one around so much as the personal greetings that he got. To every one the Governor made some answer. In the music and the cheering he was not always heard but when the marchers did hear what he said the effect was to start them cheering again with redoubled energy.

"How d'ye do, Teddy?" yelled out a marcher. and the Governor said that he was fine. "Teddy, old boy, how are you?" yelled another, and then came a whole line of men yelling

"Four years more of the full dinner pail." Another company came by and a man on the end of the line called out;

at the tops of their lungs:

"Teddy, I do believe you're it for 1904." Everybody laughed, and no laugh was so hearty as that of the Governor.

NO END TO THE DRY GOODS MEN The showing of the dry goods men up to this

point was very gratifying. From the way they turned out the committee on the reviewing stand wanted to guage the effect of the impleasant weather on the demonstration. It was known that the dry goods men were enthusiastic, but it was hardly hoped that they

would turn out their full strength on such a miserable day. But as company after company passed and each line had its full front of sixteen men, its guides and its officers, it became apparent that if the rest of the organizations turned out the way the dry goods men did the parade would be just as big as though the sun had been shining on it. Company after company went by and each one had its cheer, its song and its full quota of personal remarks for the Governor and the others on the reviewing stand. The second section of the dry goods men was headed by the Catholic Protectory Band, which banged out "America" in blood-chilling style as it passed. Murray's Band of Yonkers came along with the "Star Spangled Banner," and behind them came a yelling column of dry goods men. The people along the sidewalks got stirred up, and in a few seconds everybody was yelling at the tops of their lungs

"Well," said the Governor, "there's pretty hot patriotism here. Even the rain can't

And it was hot patriotism, for in the line were young men and old men, men who seemed to be in moderate circumstances and men of apparent affluence. They marched side by side, without mackintoshes or umbrellas, some in silk hats and frock coats, others in derbys and sack coate, but all alike full of enthusiasm and yelling at the tops of their lungs as they passed. A company came by the members of which sang:

We vote the way we march. We rote the way we march

We vote the way we march! One member of the company carried a blue silk banner on which was a picture of President McKinley. It was the first picture of the President to appear in the line and it was cheered heartily. Gov. Roosevelt, who had been bareheaded for nearly an hour but had just put it his hat on once more, grabbed it off again and waved it at the banner bearer, while those around him did the same thing. In another company ten men carried a blue silk streamer on which was inscribed in letters of gold a sentence which created a great deal of amusement. Right above the Governor's stand was one bers of the reception committee and the of the Croker invitations to the public to go to score or more invited guests who had the Fifth Avenue Hotel after the parade and arrived ahead of them. The Governor see the wild man. It hadn't had a bit of atm until this moment. This is what it said

## On Nov. 7 we will see a wild man. His name is RICHARD CROKER.

It aroused a big cheer from the crowd and there was a storm of jeers at the banners which illustrated the peevishness of Croker. This was the only time during the parade that the slightest attention by either paraders or spectators was paid to the Croker banners around Madison Square, and the attempt of the Tammany boss to have fun with the sound money men was the rankest kind of a failure Another dry goods company chanted the following as it passed the reviewing stand: Keep it up. Teddy, you've got them on the run; Beat Billy Bryan, 16 to 1,

PALLING OUT TO SHAKE HANDS the Governor and his party. It was a rather risky thing to do, for the rain was coming down pretty fast, but fully a thousand men, some young and some old, went by with their hats across their breasts, and their flags, attached to canes, held high in the air. One old man, with long gray hair and a long gray beard, ran out of the line and standing before the Gov-"You're all right, Teddy, and we're going to

put you in the White House! "You're it, sure, Ted!" cried out another man, and then a dozen or more got over-enthusiastic, and breaking ranks, ran over to shake hands with the Governor. He shook hands with all that got to him, but after the first dozen a marshal's aide came along and drove the excited ones back into the ranks, for they were delaying those behind.

Mr. Odell came in for a lot of cheering at this point, too. Some one recognized him and called

"Three cheers for Odell!" A thousand men joi ned in the cheers and the all over. There seemed to be a great curlosity

to see Mr. Odell, and many fingers were pointed at him. As soon as a man got his eye on him he seemed determined to cheer, and for a time all the shouting was for Mr. Odell. Those him over the back vigorously, and he got almos The next three companies of dry goods men carried banners of yellow silk on which was printed: "We're for Sound Money," and there

were two companies carrying pictures of McKinley and Roosevelt on the tops of long canes. Everybody was shouting vigorously and one could scarcely hear himself think in the din. One man ran over to the stand and "It's all over but the shouting, Governor,

but the shouting ain't over by a damn sight, and then he almost threw himself into apoplexy by a vocal performance that beat any individual effort up to that time. Another man yelled out as he passed. "Dear me, Teddy, I'm coerced." He said

this in a high falsetto voice, which created a good deal of laughter, and the Governor turned to those around him and said: "A disgraceful exhibition of militarism

The employees of Sweetser, Pembrook & Co. came along next, headed by Joseph H. Burnsted, a member of the firm. A lot of peo-The first company that came along estab- pie recognized Mr. Bumsted and he was cheered heartily. The Governor waved his hat at him

"Teddy, we want you in 1904!"

"Thanks, but 1900 suits me," said the Governor

On the whole, the dry goods men made a fine showing. They were a splendid looking lot o men; they marched well, and they were surcharged with enthusiasm. Every man wore a badge and a red carnation and carried a flag. Some were Napoleon hats with the names of McKinley and Roosevelt on them, an others carried pictures of the candidates. They had the best of music, and they were a credit to the cause for which they marched. The Governor was mightily pleased with their showing, and fter the division had passed said:

"I know a great many of these dry goods men personally, and it is a great surprise for me to ee in line to-day so many who have always been

GARMENT MARRIS GROAN FOR BRYAN.

Next in line, headed by a big band and a lozen men carrying their silken banner, came he Ladies' Garment Makers' Sound Money League. They marched as a part of the dry goods division. A pretty little girl, in a coatume of the frontier, leather skirt, fringed leggings and a broad brimmed sombrero arched at their head. She carried a drummajor's staff and as she came in front of the eviewing stand she wheeled about, and with great dignity came to a salute. There was a wave of applause, for she was a dignified The Governor made a sweeping bow, bending very low, and then the little drum-major wheeled around and without a smile went on her way, while everybody applauded. The garment makers were not a whit less enthusiastic than those who had narched shead of them, and they made things ring with their cheers as they passed the stand One man shouted for three cheers for Corelius N. Bliss and the Governor, who were tanding side by side, Mr. Bliss having come nto the stand a few moments before, and the s were given with a will.

salled out an enthusiast "Nothing; he's all right," sang out Gov. Roosevelt, and then he and Mr. Bliss shook hands while everybody cheered.

"I suppose; ou'reall going to vote for Bryan," called out Col. Homer, but his only answer was a chorus of groans. A company of garment makers came along with tin megaphones, nade to resemble bugles, and through them 1 sy sang what was meant to be something paotic, but sounded queer. Their exhibition was very amusing and caused a great deal of laughter. A company of the central dry goods division, the main body of which was some distance back, had got sandwiched in with the garment makers and at their head was William F. King, President of the Mer-chants' Association. Mr. King was cheered heartily, and foremost in the cheering were the Governor and those around him. Mr. King raised his hat as he passed and the Scotch oper in front of the company, who was in full Highland costume, danced and droned out another tune. This was the end of the first division and it had taken an hour and fifteen inutes for it to pass.

Marshal Sol Heller, at the head of the lothiers' Legion, led the second division. ike the others, the knights of the scissors and the measure carried flags and wore badges and carnations. They were equally full of athusiasm, too, and so many of them wanted to shake hands with the Governor that he had to stop extending this courteey for a while. Some one spotted F. Hopkinson Smith among the merchant tailors, and, although they didn't know what he was doing there, a cheer went up for him. One tailor at the head of a big line of men stopped his company for a second in front of the Governor and yelled: "We know what we've had for four years,

Teddy, but we don't know what we'll get under Bryan, so we're going to lick him.",

The marshal of the merchant tailors was E. Twyeffort, and his men had very elaborate badges. They cheered Lieut.-Gov. Woodruff. Mr. Odell and the Governor. BRILLIANT SHOW OF CENTRAL DRY GOODS MEN.

Behind them came the Central Dry Goods division under Gen. Joseph W. Congdon. This division, the fourth in the parade, was by far a Hot Time in the Old Town To-night." companies every man carried a huge flag of silk, about five feet long and three and a half fringe. The poles were gilded and at the top of each was a big gold eagle, around the neck of which were long streamers of red, white and blue silk ribbon. It was an effective arrangement of the national colors and the sight set everybody to cheering. In addition central division, which it took a half dozen men to carry, while ahead of that was the First Infantry Band of Philadelphia, an organization of over a hundred pieces, the music from which sent a thrill through all who heard it. The second section of this division was led by another big band, the Twenty-third of Brooklyn, and all of the men in it carried those noisy toys known as crickets or squawkers so very popular among small boys. They made a great din as they passed Another company carried handsome pictures of McKinley and Roosevelt in gold frames set on the tops of long poles, while on their coats they wore At this point it got to be the custom with the huge resettes of red, white and blue, with the dry goods men to bare their heads as they passed | name of their organization in gold letters upon

GIGANTIC FULL DINNER PAIL.

section of dry goods men in Rough band which played "America" in march time, and set everybody around the grand stands singing. Gov. Roosevelt was looking down the line and when he saw the Rough Rider hats he waved his felt hat in front of him as he leaned away out of the stand and cried: "Bully for you, boys, bully for you!" The boys whipped off their hats as they came up and swinging them in the air gave three rousing cheers for the Governor. Everybody on the

stand with the guests, cheered too. The next section that came along had a tin dinner pail fifteen feet high on a stand which four men carried. It made a hit, for it was covered with inscriptions of a popular kind. All of the men who marched behind it carried the full dinner pails that have been so conwere passing S. M. Jacque, representing the Crockery and Glass division, which was not Republican candidate for Governor blushed Governor's stand and presented Gov. Roosevelt with a cup of gold on behalf of the crockery as his division might not get along for some time he thought it best to make the presentaaround the candidate for Governor slapped | Jacque and asked him to convey his best wishes to the donors of the cup. Some of the men as many cheers from the stand as he did from who were marching by at this time heard of what was going on and they began throwing lowers in at the Governor. For a time he

was pelted with them. CAVORTINGS OF THE COERCED Most of the time the Governor, Mr. Odell and Mr. Woodruff had stood with bared heads and their hair was very wet. The Governor was bowing to a very enthusiastic company when one man ran out of the line and standing

in front of the Governor said: "Teddy, put on that hat and keep it on. We " The Governor promptly put on response to the cheers of the paraders. A shouted empany of hard rubber men, part of the divion, came next and they had a band made up of men in the trade. It was an amateur band, but it played mighty good music and couldn't be told from any of the military bands that had passed ahead of it. The hard rubbber men wore Rough Rider hats, but as they passed the Governor they put them on the tops of their flagpoles and held them high in the air.

"The poor coerced creatures," said the Governor to Mr. Bliss. "After all, they look quite happy, don't they?" A few moments later when a company went

by the members of which were fairly turning The Delight of Ale Drinkers Is good old Evans's Ale and Stout. All dealers - Ada

themselves inside out to make more noise than anybody else the Governor turned to Mr. Odell

"Croker says that they've got Bryan on their hearts, but they dissemble their feelings pretty

well, don't they?" Attorney-General Griggs came into the stand and took up a position beside the Governor. A moment later a carriage made its way through the lines and escorted by some mounted police came up to the reviewing stand. In it were Mrs. Odell, Mrs. Woodruff and two other ladies. They got out and stood in the wet stand during the rest of the parade. There was a section of upholsterers and one of haberdashers as a wind-up of the Central Dry Goods division.

The Millinery Sound Money Association made up the fifth division. The milliners were led by Marshal F. W. Seybel, and they wore badges made of colored straw and feathers. They had a big white silk banner

and a band of their own. "What's the matter with the milliners, Governor?" asked one as they passed. "Nothing: they're all right," was the Gov-

ernor's response. The line was held up at this point while Mr. Odell and some of the other guests went to the Fifth Avenue Hotel for luncheon. When Mr. Odell returned at 2 o'clock arrangements were made for the Governor to go to luncheon. but he refused to leave the stand.

"I'd rather stay here and see the parade. I can't get enough of this sort of thing. It is a fine sight and I don't want to miss any of SEVERAL THOUSAND NEW HATS AT WHOLESALE

WANTED. The Hat Trade Association, under Marshal Claudius F. Beatty, formed the sixth division.

As the hatters marched they sang. "H-A-T-S. hats." They cheered the Governor and waved their flags as they passed. There were several thousand of the hatters in line and most of "What's the matter with Bliss, anyway?" them were fine shining silk tiles. The rain was pouring down on them and a boy along the street called out: "You'se fellers kin afford ter git yer hats wet.

oan't yer?"

PLOBISTS BE-PLOWER THE GOVERNOR. After the hatters came the florists, a small division, but the prettiest in the parade. Every man in it had a huge yellow chrysanthemum on the top of a cane, and all the canes were held in midair. As the men marched in very close order the flowers looked like one great bunch, and it was so pretty that everybody cheered heartily. Len Brower, the marshal of the florists, stopped his division for a moment, while he carried a tremendous basket of American Beauty roses to the Governor. There were 200 roses in the basket, which was covered with red silk, and from which hung two long silk ribbons of red on which were written in letters of gold the word, "Victory." As the Governor took the gift everybody cheered, and as the florists passed on many of them took the chrysanthemums from their canes and threw them at him. Behind the florists came the Sound Money Club of the Building Material Exchange under Marshal Frank L. Holmes and behind them were the Railway and Steamship Sound Money Club led by Marshal John L. Snow. Many of the latter carried umbrellas on which were

all were red carnations and appropriate badges TWENTY BIG PLAGS LEAD THE PAPER MEN. The Paper and Associate Trades division under Marshal William S. May was led by twenty men carrying enormous American flags, under the weight of which they fairly staggered. The sight set thousands to cheering. Every man in the division were a huge yellow chrysanthemum made of paper, and in the rear was a number of companies, the members of which carried huge plumes of imitation Pampas grass, made of yellow paper. The paper men were enthusiastic for fair. They fairly shricked their approval of the parade, the reviewers, and the principle for which they marched.

"More noise from the coerced masses." said Gov. Roosevelt, with a smile. band came along playing "There'll be

the most brilliant of all, considering the numhis hat. Behind this band came the paper box manufacturers. Fach man in addition to the other decorations worn by the paper men had a little paper box, painted gold, on his coat. In one line was a woman, and her appearance was the signal for applause. The the Governor made one of his gallant, sweeping bows to her. There were several companies of printers in the paper division and some of them wore bells on their hats.

"How's this for the printers?" called out a

"Very good," said the Governor. a company of bookbinders and one of lithographers followed. The latter carried pictures of the candidates lithographed on silk. Several companies of publishers, booksellers and men in the allied music trades made up

the rest of the paper division. Following them came the Eastern Business Men's Association under Marshal Albert C. Jahl and then the Lumbermen's Sound Money Association under Marshal Walter G. Schuyler. The Coal Trade Sound Money Club made a very fine showing. They were the tenth division and behind their band came a company of coal miners with lanterns in their hats and pickaxes over their shoulders. They were dressed in the rough garb that the coal Rider hats came along next, headed by a large | miner wears at his work and their faces were well besmudged with burnt cork, to give them plenty of local color. They were heartily cheered as they passed.

THERE'S NOTHING LIKE LEATHER.

Just after 2 o'clock a wave of sound came up Fifth avenue that, even in a day of noise. caught the attention of those on the reviewing stand. The Governor turned to Franklin Murphy, who stood at his left and said: What on earth is coming now?"

"Sounds like a Western cyclone," said Mr. Murphy, "and then, again, it may be the deluge. We need a little rain."

Everybody was craning a neck to see what the cause of the unusual hub-bub was and presently a platoon of men, the avenue wide, was seen swinging along under the banner of spicuous in this campaign. While these men the Hide and Leather Trades. Each man had a great white patent leather apron across his midst and on each apron was a big black letter. due to come along for some time, went to the shaded in red. This platoon was the vanguard of the Hide and Leather division, and as it drew near the stand the legend of the patent and glass men. Mr. Jacque explained that leather aprons could be made out. On the apron of the right guide were the words. vote for," and the letters tion at once. The Governor thanked Mr. all the other aprons spelled "McKinley and Roosevelt." As the platoon passed the stand, the men right obliqued so that the Governor could the better see the aprons and then the began cheering like Indians for the Vice-Presidential candidate and for Odell and Woodruff. As loud and as lusty as were the cheer from the throats of the leather men, the cheers that greeted them drowned out their own, and when they had passed, Gov. Roosevelt en claimed:

"That's the best yet." Platoon after platoon of the leather m marched by, until it seemed as if the rest of the parade must be made up of this division alone. But it wasn't, for after a time some his hat, but the next moment it was off again in one on the stand, looking down the avenue

"Here comes the silk hat brigade!"

SILK HATS DRIPPING; FROCK COATS CRINGING And it was. Nobody who didn't have programme could make out what division it was. All that could be seen in the distance was a moving mass of silk hats, moving northward to the music of "America." it was possible to make out that these tile belonged to the engineers and architects Bruce Price commanding. When these men left their homes early in the day they were well and correctly groomed. Their frock coats were carefully pressed and their silk hats had never a piece of fur awry. But when they passed the stand in review, their raiment was in sorry condition. Their frock coats

and their tiles were drenched, and everything they had on looked limp, but their enthusiasm made up for whatever had been rubbed off their personal appearance. As soon as Mr Price caught sight of Gov. Roosevelt, he turned to the men behind and called for "Three cheers

for our Governor! Then came a volume of sound creditable to scientific lungs. It would have put even a Cooper Union audience to shame. The engineers and the architects cheered and yelled and howled and swung hats and canes in the air, and forgot that they had been out nearly three-quarters of a day in a drenching rain This enthusiasm of these dignified professional men-utter abandon-proved contagious. It spread to the Governor and he cheered; it caught Mr. Odell and he cheered; it caught Lieut -Gov. Woodruff and he cheered, and everybody on the reviewing stand joined in.

The onlookers were still cheering when the Shoe and Leather division came along and the enthusiasm redoubled, if that were possible, at sight of the banner at the head of this divicion. It read:

"Expansion In the Shoe Trade." Down in one corner of the banner was "1896." and underneath the year a tiny baby's shoe In the opposite corner was "1900," and underneath a shoe as big as could be painted in the space. The men in this division wore Rough Rider hats and waved them in unison with their cheers as they passed the boss Rough Rider. Behind the Shoe and Leather men came the Steam Laundry division. Apparently to the men who do the city's washing it makes a mighty big difference whether McKinley or Bryan is President. The laundry men got a rousing reception and they gave back as good as they got. In fact they never stopped yelling from the time they reached the corner of Twenty fourth street until they were out of the sight of those on the stand.

COFFEE AND COTTON MEN MARCH BY A big yellow banner and a phalanx of men vearing big chrysanthemums hove in sight and the legend on the banner told that the members of the Coffee Exchange were passing

WITHOUT A SOUND CURRENCY TEERS CANNOT BE PROSPERITY.

in blue letters on a gold field, read

These coffee men were just a howling, march ing bunch of enthusiasts, and it was impossible to tell where their cheers left off and those of the Cotton Exchange members began. The cotton men insisted that cotton was king, all on account of McKinley and sound money. The coffee and the cotton merchants made use of various forms of expression in assuring the Governor that he was all right, and the Governor smiled his acknowledgments. As the cotton men passed the stand the familiar sound of a college yell came up the avenue. CRIES OF THE COLLEGE BOYS.

"What have we now?" asked the Governor. Somebody caught sight of a white banner with a pale blue "C" in the centre, and shouted:

"It's the Columbia boys." The rhythmic yell continued and finally a platoen of young men, in white beaver hats the pictures of McKinley and Roosevelt and and white sweaters with blue "C's" on the fronts, came cheering by, giving the yell of the university, with McKinley and Roosevelt on the end. Then followed another student company in cap and gowns, another in white duck, mud-bespattered trousers and gray felt hats; then the division of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, and finally the class of 1902 of the Columbia School of Mines. All the college boys were well received and their cheers and jibes kept everybody in roars of laughter.

"Bryan's a dead one! Teddy s a hot one! McKinley's a square one! and he'll get our votes!" was a cry that was specially pleasing. SCHOOL OF MINES ALL READY TO MINE.

But there was enthusiasm all wool and a yard wide when the school of mines contingent came along. They were blue jeans jumpers and overalls, with miners' caps and jamps and they marched like West Point cadets on dress parade. It seemed as if the onlookers would rip out their vocal chords in trying to give these embryonic mining engineers the reception that was thought their due. As the rear rank was passing, Gov. Roosevelt turned to Mr. Odell and Lieut -Gov. Woodruff and

"Well done, by George!"

CHANT OF THE CUSTOM HOUSE BROKERS. He had hardly done praising the college boys and the Columbia yell was still ringing in his ears, when he caught another yell. It came with the steadiness of the marchers who emitted it and pretty soon the words could be made a tall, good-looking young man, who saluted

out. And they were these:

Teddy, Teddyl always ready. "That's putting it on rather thick, I fear." said the Governor, and then he saw that it was the favorite cotillon leader of fashionable the Custom House brokers who were doing the | society and the son of ex-Governor Elisha Dyer shouting. Some of those in line were so brimful of enthusiasm that they left the line for a | E. Berry Wall was noticed and somebody called moment, just for a chance to shake Roosevelt's

SMOKE UP. The Leaf Tobacco Trade Sound Money Club were behind the Custom House brokers and every man of them was smoking or chewing at a cigar. One battalion carried canes, on the tops of which had been tied big bunches of leaf tobacco. Another battalion wore huge green playcards on their hats, bearing the legend:

MCKINLEY AND PROSPERITY.

In the tobacco division was one solid battalion of colored men, and as they passed the stand,



the ticker is the type of the average business man. His business cares wrap him about like the coils of a constrictor and slowly crush out his life. The common sign of the business man's slavery is "weak ston the natural consequence of the rapid eating, the indigestible pastry the coffee and pie or doughnuts with which many a man stuffs his stomach under the name of "quick lunch." The quickest way back to is to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Med cal Discovery until perfectly cured It goes to the root of disease. removes the cause of ill-health It makes more blood and better blood, and this blood nourishes every organ in the body to th highest point of vigorous health. highest point of vigorous health.

"During the summer and fall of 1804,"
writes Chas. H. Sergeant, Esq., of Plain
City, Madison Co., Ohio. "I became all
'run down,' nerves were out of order, I
wrote to Dr. Pietre for advice. He said I
had general debility, and advised Doctor
Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and,
thanks to you for your advice. I used six
bottles; and since I stopped taking it about
one year ago, I have not taken any medicine of any kind, and have been able to nork
arery day. My appetite is good, I can eat
three square meals a day, and I do not feel
that miserable burning in the stomach after
eating. My blood and nerves are in good
shape, and, I am in good running order."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure billowsees. Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure bilioneness

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An Important Sale of

TAILOR-MADE SUITS. (Second Floor.)

Monday, November 5th:

Braided Eton Jacket and Skirt in Black, Oxford, Navy and Brown Broadcloth, . . . . Close Fitting Coat and Flounce Skirt in Black, Oxford,

Navy and Brown. Broadcloth, \$32.00 Diagonal Cheolot, \$28.00

Coats Satin lined and interlined; Skirts made over Silk linings, Sises 32 to 42.

## DOMESTIC UNDERWEAR.

Night Robes, Corset Cobers, Walking and Under Petticoats Train Skirts. Dressing Fackets.

New designs; trimmed with Embroideries and Laces.

Additional styles in Fitted Undergarments.

Matinees and Skirts to match.

Bridal Sets. Trousseaux, Etc.

Eighteenth Street, Mineteenth Street and Sixth Avenue. D. Y.

cheered like mad as their leader cried: "Three cheers for our candidate and our

friend, Theodore Roosevelt." For every cheer the colored men gave they

got a score from those who heard them cheer.

TAPE UNREKLED ON THE BANKERS AND BROKERS The cheers for the colored brothers were

passing back and forth across the avenue, as the bankers and brokers came along, 8,000 strong, headed by the Seventh Regiment band, and under command of George J. Weaver At sight of the men from Wall Street everybody who had a voice to cheer with let himself loose and the Governor waved his hat as the first line passed with Henry Clews as the right guide. Out of the windows on the west side of the avenue rolls of tape were unreeled and the bands of white paper floated down on the heads of the men of finance. The bankers and brokers had brought their voices with them and it seemed as if each platoon tried

to outdo the other in cheering for "Teddy." One battalion, in silk hate and black gossamer coats, made a striking appearance, and the men looked the most comfortable of any who passed the stand. They looked so comfortable and were so extremely enthusiastic that Gov. Roosevelt led the cheers from the reviewing stand in return for those of the men marching by. A young broker in this battalion shouted

"We didn't get cold feet, did we, Teddy?" And a mighty chorus of "Noesi" from his

companions was the answer. The leader of the next battalion, a tall man in eyeglasses, kissed his hand to the Governor as he passed and shouted:

"Did you get my despatch?" "Why, sure, Charley," shouted back some one from the reviewing stand and everybody roared, including Gov. Roosevelt. The Wall Street men just kept coming, battalion after battalion, band after band, every man yelling like a Comanche Indian, until some one ex-

"Good Lord! I didn't suppose there were a million men in Wall street. After they'd been passing for ten minutes

or so, a platoon came along under command of the Governor and smiled broadly as he passed: "Howd'ye, Elisha!" said the Governor and then somebody recognized Elisha Dyer, Jr.,

of Rhode Island. In the battalion following "Bull or a bear, Berry?" The fourth battalion was led by Barry Platt, son of Senator Platt, and he got a send-off as he passed the stand. The Brooklyn Bankers and Insurance Sound Money Club came along and one of the members, when opposite the

Governor, shouted: "Three cheers for Oyster Bay!" "Good!" shouted Roosevelt. "I'm with you.

YOU COULDN'T KEEP THE LAWYERS OUT OF IT. Then came the Lawyers' Sound Money Club, Col. Franklin Bartlett commanding. It was said by some that the men of the law aroused more enthusiasm and more noise in the vicinity of the reviewing stand than any organization in line. Most of them organization in line. wore frock coats and silk hats and even quite as correct as to dress as the engineers, as an arrow, came on at the head of his column while they were as enthusiastic and almost as noisy and just as wet as the brokers. The fourth company of the first battalion was commanded by ex-Judge Henry E. Howland, short and plump and white haired. His face was beaming as he almost danced by the reviewing tand and, shaking his fist playfully at the

Governor, he called out: "We had to do it, you know. Theodore." "How do you do. Judge," shouted Gov. Roosevelt, and a smile aprend all over his face. second battalion was in command of Col. Abe Truber and he got a great cheer, which the lovernor led in giving him. The man who commanded the fourth battalion shouted:

"Theodore! Theodore! Hello there!" The Governor looked down and exclaimed

"By Jove! Bully for you, Curtis!" Then he told his friends that the man was William E. Curtis, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury under President Cleveland and a brother of the Governor's physician, Dr. Holbrook Curtis. Other lawyers noticed were Julien T. Davies, Edmund Wetmore, President of the Bar Association; George Wickersham, John Murray Mitchell (cheering with both

lungs) and Henry W. Taft. By and by a company came along led by a man in a silk hat and a great rain coat, who bowed with marked deference and laughed heartily as he saw the look of surprise on the Governor's face. It was De Lancey Nicoll. lifelong Democrat and a Tammany District Attorney. When the Governor saw Mr. Nicoli leading a company he stared for a moment, and then waving his hand at the lawyer, ex-

"Well, I swear" Mr. Nicoll again bowed and called back:

claimed:

"And Satan came also." The law department of New York University, the students of the New York Law School and then the McKinley and Roosevelt Insurance Club, carrying pictures of the candidates framed in laurel, and marching in four

A BRYAN TROPHY When the third battalion passed there was

probably the greatest commotion in that particular locality of the afternoon. Half

they stopped, took off their hats and then | chests they were holding a piece of a banner, on which was this legend:

> "WE ARE HERE TO SEE THE WILD MAK. BUT THIS IS THE MAN WE'LL VOTE FOR -WILLIAM J. BRYAN."

Everybody recognized the fragment as a ece of Mr Croker's famous banner, which he had caused to be strung across the line of march. When Gov. Roosevelt saw it, he asked "Where did they get that, I wonder? Has that banner been torn down?"

Somebody set out to find out and came back resently to say that it had been.

REAL ESTATE AND LIPE INSURANCE MEN. Among the real estate men were two of ol. Roosevelt's old lieutenants, and they and their men cheered him for all they were worth as they passed. One was Robert Ferguson and the other was Kenneth Robinson, As the company of real estate men, commanded by Major Howard G. Badgely, commander Squadron A, marched by one of the men

houted "Teddy! We had to do this, you know." The life insurance men came along in a diision by themselves, commanded by Andrew Fraser of the New York Life, and before they topped coming it seemed as if half the male

population of New York had cone by. PUBLISHERS AND ADVERTISERS DIVISION.

Then came the Publishers' and Advertisers division, William C. Bryant, Marshal. In this division companies from most of the newspaper offices in New York marched. this division was passing, a telegram was handed to Gov. Roosevelt, in which the score of the first half of the Harvard-Pennsylvania football game was given. When the Governor saw that the score for the first half was 17 to 0 in favor of Harvard, he was mightily pleased.

HOT METAL. The Machinery and Metal Trades Association, in five battalions 6,000 strong, made a fine showing. A man in the ranks with a big megaphone called out as he passed the stand:

"McKinley is a gold bug. Bryan's a silver bug and Dick Croker is a humbug. This sentiment was received with howls of approval. The Furnace, Range and Stove Manufacturers followed and after them the

Hydraulic Workers' Sound Money Club. A HOST OF JEWELLERS.

Then came the mighty host of jewellers, led by the American Watch Company's band of Waltham, Mass. The captain of one of the companies of this division had only one leg. and marched with the aid of crutches. He got a great reception.

GEN. MOLINEUX L'ADS THE DRUG MEN. There was a short break in the line after the jewellers passed and Gov. Roosevelt was prevailed upon to leave the stand for a few minutes to get some luncheon at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. He had been standing for hours in the rain with his head bared and his friends were getting solicitous for him. He was gone about twenty minutes, but he missed one of the greatest demonstrations of the day The Drug, Chemical, Paint, Varnish and Oil Association followed the jewellers under command of Gen. Edward L. Molineux, the father

of Roland B. Molineux. The white-haired little old gentleman, straight and saluted in strict military style. He was recognized at once and it seemed as if the people would never stop cheering him. He looked neither the one way nor the other as he marched. The Manufacturers and Dealers in Supplies for Steam, Water and Gas followed.

It was growing dark when the Electrica Workers' Association came streaming by, the first division being headed by a big, gorgeously blue uniformed band. They were playing "There'll Be a Hot Time in the Old Town To night" and the men behind them made noise enough to deafen the reviewers. They whooped and yelled with great unanimity until the Governor grinned in distraction and then there came a change.

A FILE OF BOYS PUT IN TO CREEK FOR BRYAN The last file in the first division was composed of sixteen young men who hardly looked old enough to vote. Some of them were probably of age and some were not. In the middle of the file was a youngster who carried his fing under his arm. He wasn't doing any cheering. Just as this file came abreast of the Governor the young man in the centre sprang out in front and putting one hand to his mouth to carry the sound toward the stand yelled with all his might:

"Three cheers for William Jennings Bryan." The cheer was evidently planned, for the file joined in to the limit of their vocal chords.

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